

# Forsaken, Where Angels Have Fallen

(lyrics: Albert Bell / Music: Forsaken)

Crimson tears summon me to the eclipse of my death  
For the reckoning of my sins I shall pledge  
A black veil of emotionless silence begs to clothe me  
Through the halls of spiritual existence  
I crawl on this journey

On wings of fire, the call of judgement rides  
In the chalice of eternal void I seek to hide  
Into the Infinite abyss of darkness I am to sleep  
In mourning for the last straws of life, I weep

Desolate, I pray for the dawning sun  
The throne of light remains concealed  
Alone, tied in these chains of Solitude  
I cannot Feel

(Chorus)  
Where angels have fallen  
My wailing soul is laid to rest  
The tombstone is chosen  
A cauldron for my new quest

What is this empty shell withered by the winter rains?  
Not one drop of drying blood, nor the pleasure of pain  
Beyond my grave I hear the dying fall  
To their lifeless souls I call  
I wait for agonized centuries to no avail  
An infernal sleep that revives my claim

In death, I died, where no white saviour came

Betrayed by the thousand year faith  
Embalmed in this forbidden dream  
Solitary I shudder in the chill of stillness  
My body still yearns for its bloodstream

...And yet I call His name this last time

(Chorus)  
Where angels have fallen  
My wailing soul is laid to rest  
The tombstone is chosen  
A cauldron for my new quest